

2Pac Lyrics

"Just Like Daddy"

(feat. Outlawz)

[2Pac (E.D.I. Mean):]

Outlawz, go ahead, in this
No doubt
Death Row, Makaveli Records
(You can call me daddy, uh)
(I'll be ya daddy, that's right, uh)
(Just like daddy)
(Fo' the ladies)
Hahaha

[2Pac & Singer:]

Come with me and in time we'll grow
Dedicate slow jams on the radio-oh why
Know ya happy, I can feel ya passion
Lookin' out for ya just like daddy, come on
Sunshine turns to rain
Baby, I can take away ya pain
If ya trust me
Close ya eyes, feel the magic
Neva leave when ya need me
I'll do ya just like daddy

[E.D.I. Mean:]

I met her when she was younger
Real daddy died when she was younger
Her moms let her do what she please, an' seen no one loved her
Her eyes shined of love, a diamond in the rough
The kind that you could love; not yet touch, but so much, potential
Youngster let me guide ya mental
And to a place, with a sourness of pain you'll never taste
By God's grace, you was born with that face
Nothin' but pure beauty; so for an eternity, I feel it's my duty
To be a souljah (souljah) yeah, baby got plans to mold ya
In the coldest nights is when I hold ya
Like I'm supposed to, as we roll closer
I'll take yo' hand gladly, anything you need, ask me
Supportin' my baby girl just like daddy

[Makaveli:]

To alleviate the stress, spendin' time wit' you, I feel blessed
When you gone, feel the pain so strong deep in my chest
When I got arrested, came so close to goin' to jail
Throwin' blows at the po-pos breakin' ya nails
Screamin' loud goin' all out, damn I did
You stayed locked down at moms house, watchin' the kids
Through the whole bid in the V-I, I see ya daily
While my fake homies try to fuck you, you run and tell me
That's why I stay committed, I thank God every time I hit it
Hopin' you'll forgive me for all the times I bullshitted

Me and you against the world, we untouchable
Screamin' like you dyin' every time I'm fuckin' you
Ya never had a father or a family, but I'll be there
No need to fear so much insanity, and through the years
I know ya gave me your heart, plus
When I'm dirt broke and fucked up, ya still love me

[2Pac & Singer:]

Come with me and in time we'll grow
Dedicate slow jams on the radio-oh why
Know ya happy, I can feel ya passion
Lookin' out for ya just like daddy, come on
Sunshine turns to rain
Baby, I can take away ya pain
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[Yaki Kadafi:]

Boo, would ya die for me?
Down holdin' my pistol, gettin' high
With mean sounds tougher than bristles
But when you cry I'll be ya tissue
Back in the county written letters, how I miss you
Givin' you credit, apologetic how I diss you
Kiss you for thinkin' like a mona and on a level
And sometime daddy ready to wine ya and dilation
For a total twine ya, we right behind ya true
Life just me and you, no tellin' what we could do
Gettin' high between the sheets, make the shit right here discrete
Puttin' hickeys on ya belly while we fuckin' on the beach
I love it when ya nut up and grab me
I feel for ya badly, baby girl just like daddy

[Young Noble:]

Shorty I lend my hand out ta help ya, lost soul lookin' for shelter
On late night accept it, treat ya good, won't disrespect ya
My age is young, out of place bitch days is done
From a trixy to a missy, you know I raised ya hun
Placed her under my wing, showed her how we swing
Now she rolling blunts for her king
One day labelled thug misses, the essence of my ghetto sisters
Hugs and kisses, that's just for me to be a father figure

[2Pac (Singer):]

(Just like daddy) come with me and in time we'll grow
(Just like daddy) Dedicate slow jams on the radio-oh why
(Just like daddy, c'mon) Know ya happy, I can feel ya passion
Lookin' out for ya just like daddy, come on
(just like daddy. Sunshine turns to rain)
(Baby, I can take away ya pain just like daddy)
(If ya trust me)
(Just like daddy, come on. Close ya eyes, feel the magic)
(Neva leave when ya need me)
(I'll do ya just like daddy)

[2Pac:]

C'mon

Throw ya hands up

Put ya hands up

Throw ya hands up

Put ya hands up

Throw ya hands up

Put ya hands up

Put ya hands up

Throw ya hands up

Where my sistas?

Where my sistas at?

Where my sistas?

Where my sistas at?

Where my sistas?

Where my sistas at?

Throw ya hands in the air

Where my sistas?

Where my sistas at?

Where my sistas?

Where my sistas at?

Where my sistas?

Where my sistas at?

Throw ya hands in the air

Come On

Yes

Yes, just like daddy

Yes, throw ya hands in the air, come on

Outlawz in this mutha fucka (Yes!)

No doubt!

Kadafi, Hussein, Makaveli, Napoleon, Marvaless, EDI, Kastro, Khameleon, Storm, Yeah the bitch check

No doubt get yo money

Throw yo hands in the air

Yeah, just like daddy baby

Know you got somewhere to go tonight

Cause you a thug nigga, thug nigga that loves niggas!

Hahahahahaha

Come on

Just like daddy

Outlawz baby, outlaws, outlaws outlaw, outlaw

Throw ya hands in the muthafuckin' air

Thanks to K21 for correcting these lyrics.